

—Charlie and Eddie, sons of H. P. McGlaughlin, Esq., are down with fever, near Huntersville.

—Dr. Patterson has been kept very busy for several weeks by his professional duties.

—Miss Lillie Friel is giving much satisfaction to the patrons of her school on Douthard's Creek.

—Mr. Louis Yeager, perhaps the youngest teacher in the county, is getting along nicely with the Huntersville public school.

—Mrs. H. P. McGlaughlin is very ill with typhoid fever. Also, Mrs. Etta Thomas, of Huntersville.

—Messrs. Sherman P. Curry and James Smith captured a fine deer a few days since near their home.

—The residents of Mr. Thomas Moore on Duck Alleghany was burned last week, with all its contents, as no one was at home at the time.

—A called session of the County Court was held the last of this week, to consider matters pertaining to a settlement with the public buildings contractors.

—The slate men came on the first of the week, and the jail and janitor house are under roof, and work is going on at the courthouse roofing.

—Mr. William Harper died last week, at his home on Greenbrier River, after a lingering illness from consumption. His death is sincerely mourned by his young family and many attached friends and neighbors.

—Mr. Charles Cochran, of Rock-bridge county, Virginia, representing the Staunton grocery firm of Bowling, Spotts, & Co., was at Marlinton Friday.

—About fifty hands are employed at Hunter's camp. The drive will be very large this coming spring. Perhaps six or eight million of feet will come down with the Spring tide.

—Mr. J. H. Doyle, with the assistance of the Fisher Brothers, has been doing some repairs upon the old court-house, for Col. Turk. The rumour is afloat that a high school is in contemplation at no remote period.

—William H. Grose, Esq., has been doing a good business in furnishing many patrons with fruit trees. Our county promises to become noted for the quality and quantity of its fruits, apples, pears, and peaches. Mr. Grose merits the patronage of all desiring improved varieties.

—Parties from Charleston report about two hundred prisoners in the custody of the Marshalls. Quite a proportion of them are colored, and most of them charged with violating the internal revenue regulations, or in other words, moonshining.

—Charles E. Sutton, the artist, will locate in Marlinton on or about December 1st. All ladies desiring instructions in painting should not miss this opportunity. Ornamental and landscape painting a specialty. Terms the very lowest. He would like to organize a class at Hillsboro. Call and examine samples at E. H. Moore & Co's store.

—It is not generally known that no matter how big a head of horns a deer may have, it has all been grown since the summer months before. The antlers may look old and weather-beaten, but a few months before they had been "velvet," and had hardened into bone in that remarkably short time. The discarded horns are rarely found. The mountain mice eat them. Then, too, the buck rubs them off in the thickets where a hunter is not apt to walk.

—Tygart's Valley has a scourge of typhoid fever. From Huttonsville up there have been thirty-five serious cases, and three deaths. Statistics of typhoid fever give the average death rate as ten per cent. The fever in Randolph county seems to have been well managed as the death rate is less than this. As far as known all the cases of fever came from one well in the village of Huttonsville. Pocahontas got three cases all of which are doing well.

—Mr. R. B. Chalmondeley killed two bears at Mingo last week.

—A protracted meeting is in progress on Elk at the Mary Gibson chapel.

—Frank Mullenax, of Dalton Georgia, who is fixing up the jail here, has built seventy-four jails.

—Mr. Manley brought sixteen workmen with him this week as an additional force to push the courthouse; four slaters, four plasterers, two carpenters, two cementers, two-jail machinists, one tinner, and one painter. All that remains to be done of the brick work is the front entrance. Eight teams are out this week for the windows and cages; and five teams for slate. Mr. Hubball, the superintendent informs us that the building will be completed in sixty days, ready to move into. The heaters will be working by next week, and the plastering begun. It will take three weeks to finish the stone work, at the present rate of progress, men are a coming twenty miles just to look at the building.

—Last Friday, Mr. Morgan, who carries the mail from Huntersville to Hillsboro, was feeding his horse at the Huntersville postoffice, at noon. Two wagons driven by David Sharp and Frank Mann, came by at which the horse took fright and dashed away at head-long speed, overturning the buckboard and scattering the fragments as far as Jesse Hill's cabin, where the horse was checked by Jesse at the risk of personal harm. The spot is marked by pools of blood, and the horse could be tracked by the blood all the way to Marlinton. Mr. Morgan procured the mail and with the post for a saddle, rode to Marlinton. The buckboard is a hopeless wreck, and its usefulness is over.

—This time of year the "buck fever" is a dreaded disease to the hunter. It is very dangerous when the hunter has only one shot as when he is carrying an old mountain rifle. When a man on the deer stand, if he lets the rifle through, he calls down all the curse of the whole crowd on to him for his carelessness. We hear of one man who was standing on the Greenbrier, who took a wild shot at a deer, and then in trying to reload, he shook so that the bullets rattled out of his pouch, and he split every grain of powder from his horn. The deer was killed by the man on the next stand.

—Speaking of the six-pointed buck which lives in Marl's Mountain, commonly known as "that same old buck," calls to mind the killing of the "Chestnut Ridge buck," which lived in the mountains around Thomas Creek, and was shot by Hugh McGlaughlin, Esq., last fall. Over a hundred men had shot at this deer, never having touched him; except one shot that knocked him over by touching his horns. Mr. McGlaughlin got a face to face shot at about thirty-five yards and dropped him in his tracks. It is worth a trip across the Atlantic to kill one of these deer.

—A few years ago the Rev. Mr. Anvil had in charge as pastor the field which Rev. W. H. Hart has now, the Marlinton circuit of the M. P. church. Mr. Anvil had an unusually large nose. One day an impudent fellow called to him on the street in Huntersville and asked him why his nose was so long. "I have never worn it off poking it into someone else's business," was the witty rejoinder.

—When the St. Lawrence Company first bought timber in this county, the fine average pine trees cost them about five cents each. A citizen, who did not sell on these terms, manufactured lumber, and found the average profit to be about \$7.50 per tree. Even ten cents does not appear any more adequate as a price for a tree than five cents, yet the man who got \$1200 for his pine, would have received \$2400 instead.

—Married, November 8th., while seated in their buggy, near the residence of the officiating minister, W. T. Price, at Marlinton, Mr. Jacob C. Sheets, of Green Bank to Miss Anna M. Geiger of Driftwood. The parties were accompanied by Mr. George Ray and Andrew Sheets, brother of the groom, who recently suffered double amputation, as mentioned in The Times a few weeks since.

What if this country were to freeze up without having come a rain? Man and beast would suffer for water, yet the winter is a coming on.

—Marlinton, with its five stores, five hotels, high school, and public works, presents a lively aspect these fine days.

—Jake Smith, of Valley Head, died last week of typhoid fever.

—Married, at Mingo, Thursday Nov. 22nd, by Rev. Bittenger, Mr. Piatt Marshall and Miss Beatty.

Cheat Mountain.

Cheat Mountain takes you up above the clouds. When on top you are on the backbone of this whole country. It is a promiscuous lot of mountains piled promiscuously on top of a highly elevated base. Cheat River runs among those mountains, about six miles from the Greenbrier, but thousands of feet higher. It has been considered a very practicable thing to turn the Cheat into the Greenbrier and thus make the latter more navigable, from Roncevert up. In the days of the old stage coaches, the turnpike over the mountain was quite a thoroughfare. After the war it was neglected, and the road became covered with turf. A few years back, and the Dewing & Son's company commenced lumbering on a large scale, and a small settlement was formed at Cheat Bridge.

There a club of sportsmen, West Virginians and Pennsylvanians, obtained a charter for a game preserve, and fitted up a comfortable club-house.

Therefore there is now a good deal of life on Cheat Mountain, but the climate remains the same. Already they have experienced a heavy drifting snow, and the roads are frozen and covered with ice.

At this elevation of course the flora and fauna is affected. They have one plant that is peculiar to that country, and that is the thornless blackberry. A botanist at Morgantown a few years ago, sent it to a scientific society, and it was called for him in its Latin name.

Railroad News.

The Webster Echo publishes an item from the Braxton Central, to the effect that the Suttle Railroad Company has a deed recorded at Sutton, made by the Philadelphia Trust and Safe Deposit company for three million dollars. This insures the building of the road from Clendenin to Sutton. It is believed the road will reach Clay Court-House by next June, and the remainder pushed rapidly as possible. The Black Diamond system that interested our people so much a few years since seems to be coming to life. Le Marquis Eugene de Beauharnais is hopeful of its completion and goes to Paris in December, to negotiate for the sale of bonds. It proposes to follow a bee line from Chicago to Norfolk, and the right of way through Pocahontas is secured.

Some Deer Statistics.

A very good idea of the amount of game there is in the mountains around Traveler's Repose, can be gained from the following figures. These figures are of course very incomplete, and probably do not represent one-half of the kill in that neighborhood this year:

- Will Yeager has killed four deer two of which weighed over two hundred pounds.
 - J. C. Armentrout and boys, sixteen in one week.
 - The Kelley boys, eleven in one week.
 - George Hachin, six deer and one bear.
 - Rube Blair killed three in one day, and his father has killed eight.
 - Poley Arbogast, one.
 - Charley Slavin, five.
 - Frank Burner, one; he has tracked nine different bears in a week.
 - Jim Townsend, ten deer.
 - Yeager Clyde Beard (aged 12), two.
 - W. P. Ledbetter, two.
 - Caswell Kellar and Ham Collins have been killing a lot, the informant did not know how many.
 - Lee Burner trapped a bear.
 - Jeff. Wilmoth killed five deer one hunt.
- These hunters all live in one neighborhood. A great many foreign hunters come into this part to hunt, but the local hunters all agree that they hardly ever kill a deer.

About "Iron-sides."

Many will remember an article in the Huntersville newspaper from the pen of its correspondent, "Iron-sides," who has been trying to raise a stink in this county the past season; this particular article attacked the church by taking for its theme the presumption that a churchman is a hypocrite. It was an ill-natured article which did the church no harm, and caused scarcely any comment, few having read it at the time. A Bath county citizen sends us to publish a couple of columns of fine matter meant to refute the pernicious article. The refutation has already been printed in the Bath News.

We asked to be excused from publishing the contribution for three short reasons:

First, that he has loaded a cannon to kill a mouse, in answering the vagaries of "Iron-sides."

Second, that we believe that Christians are greater than their vilifiers, and that they humbly confess themselves sinners, and trust that they are in the church because it is their duty to profess Christ before men, hoping to be saved thereby, and not professing to save the church by their holiness.

Third, if the editor of the Huntersville paper allows an article advocating infidelity in its nature to be published in his columns, we know that it is a pure oversight, and that he already regrets that the article appeared.

Lobelia.

Corn shucking over. Butchering is the order of the day.

Some sickness in this part. The sick are, Mrs. Lizzie Hill, dropsy; Mr. Granvil Hill pneumonia, typhoid fever; Mr. J. B. Vaughn, pneumonia.

Hon. D. A. Peck and wife were the guests of Mr. W. B. Hill, last week. We are glad to report Mr. Peck improving from his sickness.

Mr. Wallace Snedegar and Miss Maggie Cröokshank were married by S. C. Morgan, last week. The next day they returned to the home of Mr. Snedegar where a most delicious dinner was served to the guests. The writer of this was there.

Mr. Snedegar had a most delicious dinner served to the guests. The writer of this was there. There have been near fifty accessions to the church. He is a powerful worker.

Miss Ida Hill is home from Nicholas county.

Mrs. C. M. Sarver is at the home of her mother at this time.

OBSERVER.

Dunmore.

Capt. C. B. Swecker is still confined to his bed with typhoid fever, but is improving. He contracted the fever by drinking water out of Mrs. Price's well at Huttonsville, from which so many cases were contracted. So did Harry Taylor.

H. M. Moore wears two jay bird wings in his cap; its another girl. John Noel tore up his old hat, and put on a high tariff hat because its another girl.

H. H. Jones and family returned to their home in Highland.

Swecker did not make the Sutton Sale, but he had a regular blow horn who got there with both feet.

We have another blacksmith in town, Mr. Hambrick. We now have about as many blacksmiths as white men.

Mr. Robert McLaughlin hauled two loads of coal from Point Mountain.

Miss Myrtle Herold is teaching the Glade Hill.

C. E. Pritchard has returned from Davis city.

Mr. Uriah Hevener, the cattle man, was in town to-day with a nice lot of cattle.

The Misses Vint will go to house keeping this week on Clover Creek. Renick Kerr will move soon to his new house.

Miss Otie Cackley is up at Dr. Ligon's.

Miss Clara B. Siple is here after a ten years' stay away.

We understand there will be new goods and new people moved to the C. C. Arbogast stand at Point Lookout. **CROSS CUT**

The south polar snow-cap of Mars is now visible.

The gray partridges of Spain ranges from 3,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea level, and is rarely found below the former altitude.

There is a state of affairs which puzzles a man. There is no manner of doubt but what he sees more game in traveling over woods when he has no gun to shoot it. Let him, however, take a gun, and the deer "smells the iron" and will not come to the road and look at you. The pheasants which otherwise would strut around and try to get you to throw rocks at them, are hid in the leaves, and even the squirrels are afraid to take a nut in their mouths and saunter down to the roadside and try to look as though he had some business there. There is one animal though of which you see as much one time as another. It is the rabbit. He is an idiot. He is afraid of everything he sees, smells, hears, or has heard tell about. He don't respect a man any more with a gun than he does without, and he is just as apt to sit and suck his thumb and let you shoot at him as any other way. If each family of rabbits did not have 147 little rabbits every year, they would soon be exterminated. But look out for the other animals. They see you first generally, and if you have a gun they let you slide.

Dilleys Mill.

Corn was a good crop in this part, and people seem well prepared for the winter.

Mr. Will Shrader is erecting a dwelling house on what is called the "Bird Farm."

The Misses Kee were the guests of Mr. W. H. Dillely last week.

Dr. J. M. McLaughlin, of Addison, W. Va., is in Baltimore. He will visit his friends in Pocahontas on his return. He is well known in this county, and ranks high as a first class physician.

Rev. R. R. Little has not been transferred to the Indiana Conference, as was reported some time ago, but holds his last Quarterly meeting, on this charge, the 8th and 9th of December.

Some of our young folks are anticipating a merry time on Stamping Creek at the marriage of Miss Lula Bobbett and Mr. Eldrich McClare, on the 29th.

Mrs. Margaret Grimes is visiting her sister near Green Bank.

Miss Florence Hively suspended her school this week, being too un-

well to teach. **GREEN BANK.**

We are having cold weather but no snow.

Atty Price, of the TIMES Marlinton, was in our bng on the 20th inst. taking depositions for Mr. John Galford, of Academy, who was also here.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court, was here on the above named date on legal business.

There will be a Thanksgiving service at Liberty Church on the 29th inst. conducted by Revs. E. F. Alexander, and C. L. Potter.

The 4th Quarterly meeting for the Green Bank Circuit, will be held at this place by Rev. Hammond P. E. on the 8th and 9th of December.

Miss Clara B. Siple, of Mt. Washington, Maryland, is visiting her father and friends in this vicinity at this time.

Mr. — Woodford, of Alleghany county, Virginia, will start a store in the C. C. Arbogast store house soon. The wagons have gone for the goods at this time.

Mr. J. G. Sutton will move eastward in the near future, and Mr. James T. Sutton will move in this house and run the farm.

Mr. Pat Hamilton will rent the farm of James T. Sutton and move to it soon.

Mrs. W. A. Gladwell and Mrs. P. H. Warwick are off to Monterey for supplies; Messrs. E. F. Arbogast and J. L. Warwick, who took a load of live turkeys to Bishops store W. T. McClintic, of Beverly, is very low with fever at this time.

There will be protracted services at the church at this place, commencing Sunday night, December 2d., at at o'clock.

The Bible Class at this place, which meets every Sunday at 2:30 p. m., is very interesting and is increasing in numbers and interest very rapidly. Everybody is invited to attend.

It is reported that Warwick Gum had his hand torn off, some days ago while coupling the log trucks to the engine at the lumber camp on the Buckhannon River.

OLD HICKORY.

—There will be a magnificent game of football played this evening between the East and West sides of the river.